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"God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are ready to guard and defend it."—Daniel Webster

Nevada City Nugget

COVERS RICHEST GOLD AREA IN CALIFORNIA

This paper gives you complete coverage of all local happenings. If you want to read about your friends, your neighbors, and your town, read The Nugget.

Vol. 19, No. 4. The County Seat Paper NEVADA CITY, CALIFORNIA The Gold Center MONDAY, JANUARY 15, 1945

Thinking Out Loud

By H. M. L.

The Nevada County board of supervisors are today considering the petition signed by almost one thousand residents of the Nevada City Unified and the Bloomfield School Districts, to substract from the latter district and add to the Nevada City district, an area which contains, in round figures, $3,000,000 in assessed value. This is directed to lightening the tax burden of the Nevada City tax payers. It does not add one penny to the taxes of the Bloomfield district, which now includes the lapsed Washington district. It is taking away from the Bloomfield District an assessed valuation which has never been taxed for school purposes but once in its history, and that one time, for but 2 cents on $100 of asssed value. The Pacific Gas and Electric Company which owns 98 per cent of the property involved, raises no objections but professes to support the petition, viewing it as any public spirited citizen should view it, a means to giving Nevada County children better schools.

The chief objector is a trustee of the Oakland School District, better known as the Gold Flat district who apparently does not wish to see the Nevada City district, adjoining Gold Flat, lower its school tax rate. One other objector is a recent arrival in Washington, the superintendent of a sawmill now being erected there. He wishes to maintain the Bloomfield district in its present status until the war ends.

It has been asserted that once the segment of the old Washington district is added to the Nevada City, it is frozen there forever. This is not true, the same legal process that joins the territory to the Nevada City district can take it out and add it to any contiguous school district.

Even after the subtraction of the area from the Bloomfield district is made there will remain almost $2,000,000 of assessable value for the support of any school children who may reside there in years to come. At present there are only seven children in the entire district of school age. More oxer it is extremely doubtful. If the district would ever resort to a property tax to raise school money. For years most Nevada County rural schools have been entirely supported by state funds.

As a matter of fact constituents of three of the supervisor will benefit by the addition of the area of high assessed valuation to the Nevada City district. The three supervisors who will benefit are Warren Odell, a part of whose supervisorial district, Sweetland, lies in the Nevada City district, Supervisor Loehr of Truckee whose supervisorial district includes You Bet, which also a part of the Nevada City district, and Supervisor Cary Arbogast, practically all of whose supervisorial district lies in the Nevada City district.

In the past the most outspoken proponent of the uniting the Nevada City and the former Washington district, was Frank Rowe, new chairman of the board.

We sincerely hope that the supervisors today will vote to lighten Nevada City's school tax burden without in any way increasing the burden of the tax payers in the Bloomfield district. As matters stand now the Bloomfield district has an approximate $5,000,000 of asseessed valuation with which to support seven school children, which the Nevada City district has less than $2,000,000 of assessed valuation with which to support 500 to 700 school children. The supervisors are asked to remedy this tremendous and unjust enequity.

MRS. H. E. KJROLIE IS SPEAKER

The Elementary School Parent Teachers Association Friday afternoon heard a discussion of Home, the Child's Development Center by Mrs. H. E. Kjorlie, district chairman of the Federated Womens Clubs. Mrs. G. M. Nearpass was program chairman.

The association also considered its annual budget. The social hour was under direction of Mrs. Elice DeMattei. Ted Sigourney and Mrs. Warren Woodside served tea.

NEVADA CITY SOLDIER WRITES FROM FRANCE

The following letter was written by Pfc. William Norton, local high school youth, to his parents from somewhere in France. Bill left Nevada City January 20, 1942 with a large group and the first "teen agers". He spent one year in North Africa. two months in Italy, and has been away from here two years. The letter written from France is as follows:

"Hello Mom and Dad: Well time goes by slow but sure although of late it has speeded up somewhat. Sure hope this phase of the war will be finished in a hurry and that all of us over here are shipped home immediately. But, as you stated in one of your letters Mom, more than likely most of us will stay over here quite a while after Germany capitulates. We can only hope for the best.

"One of the cities I have visited in France is Marseilles. This city is quite a place and is the closest I have been to so-called civilization since our boat pulled away from the states.

"Of course every one in the states has heard of the beautiful French madmoiselles. Les jeunes filles de la France are always dressed very well and much care has been taken on their make up and hair do. They don't seem to have suffered much from the lack of cosmetics although by the color of some of the hair that wanders around I would say certain dyes were no more to be had. All in all French girls are, or seem to be, very nice but nowhere yet have I seen any to match the American version of les madmoiselles.

"Sidewalk cafes are very numerous and also very popular in France and are a very good place to relax and "watch the world go by." I shudder to think what would happen to a sidewalk cafe situated in a large city back in the states. In five minutes the chairs and tables and customers would be trampled to a pulp in the American rush to save a half second. To get back to the subject—when I said "see the world go by," I meant just that. From a sidewalk safe in any fairly good sized town or city in Southern France a person can see a representative of practically every country in the world. It is a liberal education itself to wander around in a place where forty different languages are spoken and 100 different nationalities are rubbing shoulders with you.

"We were glad to leave Africa and then Italy. Africa is no place for a white man—maybe it is the sun; maybe it is the Arabs and then again maybe it is the filth, disease and the squalor that flouish in Africa that makes it the deadly place that it is for the white man.

"This must be the reason Africa has remained the dark continent for so many years—the white man just cant exist in its glaring sun and ever present threat of some strange disease. If the sun doesn't get you, malaria will, is a good slogan for Africa. I don't believe that a person in our company regretted watching the African shore linedisappear into the horizon. I for one was glad to see it go and to proceed onward to new adventure and new countries. Enough of that. Say hello to everyone, As always, BILL.

Former Sailor to Answer on Grand Theft Charge

Raymond Turning, discharged seaman of the U. S. Navy, yesterday was held to answer in the superior court following his preliminary examination before Justice of the Peace Charles Morehouse.

Turning since his discharge has been employed as a cook in the Gaint Spot Cafe in Sacramento. With a companion he visited Mrs. Joyce E. Pederson of 125 Ocean Avenue, Grass Valley, January 3rd. On the following day the two returned and robbed their hostess of $253 in cash and miscellaneous checks.

Turning was arrested in Sacramento and admitted his theft to the police here. His companion, William T. Dillon, absent without leave from Mare Island, was turned over to the U. S. Naval Patrol.

RETURNING JAPS TO AID CALIF. WAR EFFORT

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 15—Dillon S. Myer, national director of the WRA said he expects 40,000 Japanese American men, women and children may return to the Pacific Coast during 1945.

"These people want a chance 'o get into the production lines here as they have elsewhere," Myer said. "Thirteen thousand Japanese Americans have already been iducted into the army. The returning evacuees mean to back up these boys—and the sons and brothers of all other Americans."

Myer said it would be short sighted for coast residents to fail to aid the Japanese Americans find jobs and farms from which they can devote their full attention to war production. He pointed out that all who return are first cleared by the army.

Myer spoke before athree state race relations conference called by the Pacific coast committee an American principles and fair play and attended by leaders of more than a score of private organizations concerned with race problems and by officials of a dozen federal agencies. The two day conference was called to formulate a unified and coordinated race relations program for the Pacific coast states.

Attorney O'Brien, WMC attorney, representing, Fay Hunter, War Manpower Commission regional director, told the conference there will be no difficulty placing Nisei in essential war jobs and he added "we will welcome any additional labor source to meet our present emergency."

Maurice E. Harrison, San Francisco attorney and chairman of today's meeting, pointed out that "the constitutional rights of loyal persons of Japanese ancestry to return to their homes has been vindicated by the supreme court and recognized by our government.

"The immediate problem is to find how that right may be exercised so as to be most helpful to our national interest and particularly to the war effort.

"The discussion of this problem may well contribute to an understanding of the whole question of racial relations on the west coast and its bearings on the cause of permanent peace in the Pacific."

Although emphasizing questions raised by the return of the Japanese Americans, the conference planned to set up machinery for the study of race relations generally, and to coordinate the activities of more than 300 west coast groups concerned with race problems.

Gilbert McNeil, Sacramento district OPA director, today praised the Chico OPA retsaurant and tavern price panel for its efforts to control inflationary price rises in liquor and beer sales when he was informed that nine tavern owners who control 13 establishments had been called before the panel and checks, made out to the United States treasury, have been requested to cover these overcharges. Ten more cases are scheduled for the Chico panel next Wednesday, December 27.

Names of the tavern owners will not be disclosed until the district office has checked all testimony and its enforcement staff concurs in the findings of the board.

As a result of the new enforcement authority delegated to the boards to negotiate settlement of local cases, which have yet to reach a fragrant state, the OPA can give wider enforcement coverage This democratic approach to combatting inflation is better from the local merchants standpoint than having our district office sue him for three times the overcharge. Of course we reserve the right to step into the case if we find some greedy offender has been dealt with too lightly, but our price panels are doing very well in handling this new weapon against price increases.

McNeil pointed to the earlier work of the Oroville price panel in bringing satisfactory settlements in the cases of eight tavern owners and urged all price panels to follow the lead of Chico and Oroville.

SCHOOLS MAKE READY FOR NEW STUDENT RUSH

By LEONE BAXTER

If officially accepted for the state of California, a refurbished, long-range program will revitalize this state's education system into a dynamic force to create better lives for its citizens and better citizens for the country, in years to come.

On the generally agreed premise that peace will bring a greatly increased educational load at a time when our standards will have reached a new wartime low, due to an influx of citizens from minimum education areas' the eminent educator, Dr. George C. Streyer has been busy for months examining the public school system and preparing a program to meet the new challenge that will arrive hand in hand with peace. At the request of the education section of the state commission on reconstruction and reemployment he has prepared a program of the utmost significance here.

It is anticipated that the war's end will pile up the heaviest educational obligations ever faced in California. The proper training of children for a new world of peace will be of vastly increased importance — but the problems will only begin there.

Beyond that requirtment will lie the responsibility of supplying facilities for young veterans whose school lessons were interrupted by the call to arms. Facilities for retraining workers who will be displaced from war industries. Facilities for the children of a great army of new residents who plan to remain here after the war. And facilities for new multitudes of children who will be born during the first years of peace when birthrates are certain to zoom sky high.

To fulfill its first obligation to youth, education as proposed by Dr. Streyer must not stagnate and it must not waste time—to which conviction parents will answer. Amen. "Real work" the educator declares, "should be a part of every youngster's education. Every boy and girl should have a chance to work and sweat as well as study."

That pracrical aspect of education has been surveyed during the war period, put in practice and found essentially sound and helpful to students groping in the mental jungles. To parents who have seen their children grasp at tangible new responsibilities offered them under the "work and learn" system, who have watched their boys and girls acquire new character and ability to meet and master their problems, any thought of discarding such programs after the war is unthinkable.

Already California has taken long initial strides toward meeting the obligations which lie ahead, determining at last November's election to place a sound financial floor under the education profession, assuring teachers a minimum salary of $1800 a year. In California the education of children is generally considered the A-1 priority among public responsibilities, and the Streyer survey, we predict, is due for a degree of public interest which may even astonish the good doctor himself.

Former School Teacher of Grass Valley Passes

Charles H. Barker, chairman of the March of Dimes, drive, has announced the committees which will have charge of this annual event.

In Grass Valley Eleanor Stevens is named chairman, aided by Brooks Hartman, W. M. Wilson, Harry Poole, G. T. Tennis, Clay Caldwell, Wilda Steuber, Rev. Frank Buck and John Martin.

In Nevada City Al Bates will be chairman assisted by John Fortier, and Dr. Walter Hawkins. In Truckee, Walter Barrett will take charge.

E. J. Lister treasurer for the fund, states that there is now $2,000 accrued from several years campaigns as result of the half share which the county receives in the president's birthday ball and the March of Dimes. This fund is available in event poliomylitis should strike in Nevada County. The other half goes to the national foundatoin to combat the disease.

LEGISLATURE IS OFF TO GOOD START

By Assemblyman Allen Thurman

The 56th session of the California state legislature goe off to a good start last week. The entire membership of 60 in the lower house were at their desks ready to be sworn in while only two senators were absent in the upper house, one due to illness and the other being in the armed forces.

Following the reading of the list of elected members in the lower house as certified by the secretary of state, the members were sworn in by groups. the writer being in the first group responding when the name of Alpine county was called.

The same procedure was followed in the senate where state senators Jerrold Seawell, Jesse Mayo, H. E. Dillinger and Charles Brown of the same area this writer represents were present and took the oath of office.

In the senate Jerrold Seawell of the 7th district representing Placer, Nevada and Sierra counties, was elected president pro tempore. He served as the leader last session and in the session of 1939.

In the assembly, Speaker Charles W. Lyons of Los Angeles reelected speaker and Assemblyman Thomas Maloney of San Francisco was reelected speaker pro tem. Both men have served more than twenty years in the state legislature.

Following the business of organizing he two houses met in joint session in the assembly chambers to hear Gov- Warren's message.

The governor's message has been given wide publication in the daily press so there is no need for us to enlarge upon it here. Suffice it to say that we think the message was a splendid one and his recommendations outstanding. If his program is carried out California will continue to lead the parade of states in progressive legislation.

In the upper house Senator Chas. Brown of Inyo and Mono counties is again a member of the important rules committee of which Senator Jerry Seawell of Roseville is chairman.

The writer has been appointed a member of the following committees all of which are of special importance to a legislator serving a rural mountain district.

Conservation with which is combined roads and highways.

Manufacturing oil and mining industry.

Fish and game.

Ways and means.

In addition we have also been appointed a member of the social welfare committee.

The only important piece of legislation passed last week in the lower house was a bill to make the $50 a month maximum old age pension allowance, permanent. The $10 increase made at the last regular session was for two years only.

This is the fourth session in which the writer will endeavor to keep the people of the 6th assembly district informed on legislative matters of particular interest to them. We shall appreciate hearing from the people we have the honor to represent at any time. If you have any suggestions to offer or are interested in any particular piece of legislation please let us know.

DISTRICT MEETING

At the forum meeting of the Nevada City Business and Professional Women's Club here plans for the district convention of clubs in Grass Valley were discussed. The convention will be held in the Veterans Memorial Building in Grass Valley Saturday, January 20th. Dinner will be served at 7 o'clock and Mrs. Ruth Berggren, president, urged all members to attend.

TO WORK YOU BET GRAVEL

A. H. Ferrin and Philip Fredericks who have taken a lease on gold gravel claims at You Bet yetserday moved their huge 30 ton giant drift dredger from Gilmore Field in Grass Valley to You Bet. The new dredger is an underground digger and its use is largely experimental. It was manufactured in San Francisco and was partly assembled before being moved to You Bet.

PRESIDENT HELD EMPOWERED TO ENFORCE PEACE

American participation in the world organization on ratification by two thirds of the senate of the world security treaty. Defeat in the recent election of leading isolationists makes it evident that the American people are determined to accept responsibility to prevent World War III, a mandate which the senate will recognize.

Action to Prevent Aggression

To prevent war and stop aggression immediately, the Dumbarton Daks proposals rocemmend that the security council, on which the United States will be represented should be empowered to take such action by air, naval or land forces as may be necessary, utilizing forces made available to it by special agreement of the members and for emergency cases there should be held immediately available—national air force contingents for combined international enforcement action.

Congressional action will decide the stipulated strength of the United States contingents. The question arises whether these contingents made available to the world organization can ge used without congress authorizing such action each time the need arises.

Power of the President

The constitutional power of the president to authorize use of American forces in accordance with the Dumbarton Oaks proposals was set forth in a recent statement by six leading lawyers and professors of international law: John Davis, former democratic candidate for president; W. W. Grant former president of teh Colorado Bar Association; Philip C. Jessup, professor of international law at Columbia University; George Rublee, lawyer and legal adviser at the Londan Naval conference; Quincy Wright, professor of international law at Chicago University and James T. Shotwell, chairman of the commission to study the organization of peace.

The president as commander in chief and head of the executive department of government, they point out has power under the constitution and standing legislation to employ the armed forces for protection of United States citizens or agencies abroad, for the defense of the territory of the United States and for the prevention of offenses againts the law of nations or violations of the treaties. These conditions would all prevail if there were a real threat to the peace of the world. This power of the president has been distinguished from the power of congress to declare war, the statement added.

On numerous occasions in the Boxer episode, in Mexico, Haiti, Nicaragua, and other places, force by presidential order was used, and presidential action preceded congressional action in the Mexican war, the Civil war the Spanish American war and World War I.

They further point out that the supreme court has explicitly recognized that the president has both the right and duty to utilize his powers as commander in chief to see that the laws are faithfully executed and it has declared that laws include rules of general international law and agreements binding the U. S. as well as the constitution, treaties and acts of congress. Responsibility for carrying out our commitments in the world organization would fall directly therefore upon the president.

It is understood, the statement adds, that if the limited forces at the disposal of the world organization were not sufficient to stop an aggressor, congress would be called upon to examine the situation and decide what action should be taken. But it is hoped that by joining with other nations in immediate action to prevent or stop aggression the possibility of major aggressions would seldom arise.

MUST STAND TRIAL

Jesse Cagley, accused of lewd and lascivious conduct, was held to answer in the superior court this morning following his preliminary examination before Justice of the Peace George Gildersleeve.

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H. M. LEETE - - - - - Editor and Publisher

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DUMBARTON OAKS PROPOSALS

It has been our hope that the allies, united together in fighting this global war, would continue as United Nations to win the peace. We know today how costly was our policy after World War I when we refused to remain united to maintain t he victory we had won. The Dumbarton Oaks proposals offer us our second chance.

These proposals show the agreement reached thus far among the United States, Great Britain, Russia and China on keeping the peace of tomorrow. Realistically, any real plan for peace must be uased on agreement among the leading powers which is what the Dumbarton Oaks conference set out to do.

The proposals will soon go before a full conference of the United Nations, at which time the final chapter of the world organization will be drapted. Each nation will then be called upon to ratify that charter according to ias own constitutional procedures. The American people through its senate must not reject its second chance to create a world organization for peace and security.

There must be no delay in creating the world organization; if possible it must be done before the war in Europe ends. Let us beware of those who under the illusion that their plan alone is perfect refuse to support the efforts of the United Nations. Likewise, let us be wary of those who pay lip service to international cooperation but who at the same time refuse to support constructive steps to put that cooperation into effect.

In the end it will be the peoples of the United Nations who will be responsible for the decision whether there is to world organization. The text of the Dumbarton Oaks proposwe must do our share. We must study and know the proposals and understand what our responsibilities will be in the wnrld organization. The text of the Dumbarton Oaks proposals and a question and answer study may be secured from the Department of State at the small cost of five cents. Our community can do much locally to promote understanding of the proposals.—Contributed.

FOOLISH BUSINESS

In a midwestern city, a woman opened a neighborhood store. The venture did well so in fact that the owner decided the store should have a clerk. On its face that seemed a simple matter for some of the young women in this neighborhood said they would be glad to spend a few hours a week in such work.

But the storekeeper had heard that there were various regulations governing an employer. So she investigated. She decided that if she hired a clerk she would also have to hire a bookkeeper so that she would have exact records to keep her clear of the law and that she would probably have to have the sevices of a lawyer to advise her. So she did not hire the clerk.

"Well, someone will say, "no great damage is done. The woman has her store and she is making money." So she is.

But now observe that this store is not giving to the community the service that it could give. Sooner or later the scout for some chain will notice that matter and very soon thereafter there may appear a unit of that chain, which will give service. The chain already will have its bookkeeping system and its lawyers and one more unit will not increase the cost of this personnel. Instead it will help absorb it.

Then we may hear of another small business closing. Then someone in Washington will propose to appropriate some hundreds of millions to find out the cause of small business troubles and correct them. Part of the appropriation will go to print questionnaires to be sent to small business. Small business will have to hire store bookkeepers to fill them in.

We know a man who is a general mechanic in a small town. He and his assistant were so busy unfreezing pipes, repairing pumps an making balky furnaces work that his social security reports were not all that they should be, although he had paid all the money due. A man came around and told him he had been pealized $10. Knowing that it might cost three times that to fight the penalty, our friend paid.

Some time later, another man came around. This time something else was wrong and another penalty seemed to be coming.

"Look" said our friend, holding upa key "when you put that penalty on me, the door of this shop locks and it does not open again. I can do better getting a job on some war project."

This government man saw about 190 bounds of irate American. That time there was no penalty. Maybe the rest of us have not gotten mad enough.—Review and Outlook.

What Now?

THE CHINESE ART OF FULL EMPLOYMENT

By Roy G. Owens—Engineer-Economist

The Tse Liu Ching salt mines in China are reported to be two thousand six hundred years old. California's redwood trees were saplings or less in those days. How time flies.

And so, in accordance with their well established anti unemployment custom three hundred thousand Chinese laborers theoretically worthy of their hire, scoop out af these ancient mines two hundred and fifty thousand tons of salt a year.

Three hundred thousand Chinese workers—two hundred and fifty thousand tons of Chinese salt. Twenty four hundred pounds of salt per Chinese worker per year. Not enough output to work up a sweat except on a hot day.

In the United States three thousand workers tapped the earth for fourteen million tons of salt in 1943. Nine million three hundred and thirty two thousand pounds of salt per U. S. worker per year.

You can't beat the Chinese, if what you want is steady job.

Having declared it a necessary and indispensable social function of business and government in the United States to provide enough jobs to keep at least every member of organized labor employed and out of mischief a carefully chosen congressional committee of post war social planners—CCPWSP—should be appointed by the president and dispatched to China to study the Chinese fine art of "full employment."

I do not think the combination CCPWSP has as yet been preempted by any of the other Washington bureaus.

Where there is a will to provide sixty million full time peace time jobs there is probably a way. The Chinese seem to have the "know how' on that one, and employers in the United States most likely will need production lines if they are to rescue themselves and the president from the embarrassing post war business and social predicament of unemployed dollars. unemployed machinery and unemployed men.

Oh, but then we are going to employ all our dollars and all our machinery and all our work people in production for export and for rebuilding the bomb smashed world. Are we? And are we going to accept nothing in exchange for what we ship aboard? Are we going to require that nothing shall be shipped into the United States i nexchange for the things which we shall ship out? Because if we do produce more dollars worth of goods in the United States than the people of the United States will or can buy—and if we don't need and then ship in goods equal in value to the goods we ship out—why then the arithmetic says shall have the same number of dollars worth of surplus goods on our merchants shelves wanting buyers as we had before we set sail in overseas trade.

A dollars worth of surplus merchandise shipped from Boston to Havana in exchange for a dollar's worth of merchandise from Hevana still leaves Boston with a dollars worth of surplus merchandise:. If our merchants cannot ship in from aboad just as many dollars worth of goods as our producers make and ship out and if the merchants cannot sell all they import to consumers in the United States, then the only way to avert socially intolerable unemployment in the United States by means of export is to export gratis to which ever nation will accept our charity.

A few billions of tax gathering and spending for highways and the streets and public works might ease the pain. It caniot hush the cry for jobs—unless we are going to insist on sixty million Chinese sat worker jobs for Americans just to keep ourselves out of mischief.

SEA FARE IS GOOD FARE

It's a fact, that pound for pound fish, be it frozen, fresh or canned—is equal to meat in protein value and similar in minerals and vitamins. Serve it baked occasionally for variety sake, and try dipping it in milk before hand—that does something for the flavor, says Mrs. Julia Kiene(director of the Home Economic Institute, adding that bass, haddock, halibut, perch, pickerel pike and trout are best for baking.

FARM NEWS

CIRCULAR FOR NEW FARMERS

Seeking to be of service to newcomers to the land in California and to returning servicemen and workers in war industry thinking of farming after the war, the Agricultural Experiment station of the University of California has published a new circlular Farming in California for the Newcomer.

The new publication deals with the many questions of interest to persons entering farming in California for the first time. It divides the state into major agricultural and climatic regions and deals with each of them, discussing crops grown in these regions. land available, and agricultural practices. Among subtopics handled in the publication are size of farm business, farm labor, leasing, buying a farm. The text material is suuplemental by charts.

This new publication is the work of Arthur Shultis, specialist in farm management of the agricultural extension service, and associate on the Giannini foundation. The circular is available by writing to the agricultural extension service 135 Court Street, Auburn.

THE PROBLEM OF BIRD DAMAGE

The white crown and golden crown sparrows which are the worst offenders are resident in most of California from late September to late April. They are fond of most vegetable crops in the young tender stage and they are seldom repelled by any type of mechanical scaring device. Since most damage occurs near hedges and shrubbery in which they seek cover, the problem can be solved frequently by planting at least 30 feet away from such plantings. Bird damage to crops can be prevented by covering the young plants with a complete cover of light cloth or wire screening of mesh no larger than 1 inch. Such covers are not effective unless they are fitted closely to the ground or all sides and are constructed at least 4 to 5 inches higher than the plants. Usually by the time plants have reached a height of 6 to 10 inches the birds no longer molest them, and the covers may be removed.

Mr. and Ms. W. Brady who sold their property at Town Talk have moved to their newly purchased property the French place, in the Chicago Park district.

There are 21 branch public libraries in San Francisco.

The Scotch bagpipe uses a five not musical scale.

Oslo, Norway, is farther north than Ketchikan, Alaska.

District Conference for Business-Professional Women

Grass Valley and Nevada City Business and Professional Women's Clubs are busily planning programs for the winter conference of the Northern District of those organizations which the Grass Valley club will be official hostess. The event occurs January 20th and 21st.

Registration will take place Saturday afternoon and the opening dinner will be Saturday evening in the Veterans Memorial Building. This will be followed by a program of stunts and fun. Dorothy Decker, president of the California Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs will be dinner speaker.

A Sunday morning breakfast meeting is scheduled for Bret Harte Inn after which the delegates will discuss business matters. Arletta Douglas will preside at post war discussions by the study group.

Convention arrangements are in the hands of Marie Williford. She will be aided by Betty Eldredge president of the local club.

RAINBOW GIRLS

Rainbow Girls are planning honors for Grand Worthy Advisor Jane Holme when she visits the local chapter officially on January 23rd. As the meeting will be the last for Worthy Advisor June Laird the annual potluck dinner will be held on that night. The commitee in charge of this event consists of Miss Ruth Libbey, chairman, Miss Donaldine Parker, Miss Joyce Lee and Miss Finette Champie.

Rotarians Hear Missionaries from China

Grass Valley Rotary Club today at luncheon heard Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hill missionaries returned from China after a long flight and escape from the Japanese invader. The two were introduced by Edward Tinloy, program chairman.

The two missionaries are making their home in Grass Valley with J. B. Underwood though Hill expects to conduct a lecture tour through California.

FUNERAL PENDING

Funeral arrangements are pending in the Hooper and Weaver Mortuary for Jesse Albert MacDonald, who died of a heart attack at his cabin on Deer Creek near Newtown. Little is known of decedent whose body was found Saturday. It is believed that he moved to his late residence in search of better health. An attempt is being made to discover his relatives.

SAVES TIME, CLOTHES

Stack clothes as they're ironed according to the drawer or room in which they belong, and reserve a pile also for clothes that need mending. This eliminates sorting clothes all over again and as home economists point out innumerable steps and seconds are saved.

Leland S. Smith retired federal grazing inspector of the Tahoe national forest this city, attended a meeting of the Colfax Lions Club last Tuesday.

Father and Son Think Alike When Inducted

A letter from Walter E. Metz a registrant with local board No. 1, Douglas, Wyo. dated September 28, informed his mother, "I'm shipping my clothes back today; you should get them tomorrow."

From an old trunk Mrs. Metz dug out the letter she had received from her husband when he entered the army in 1918. There was the same message in the same words, also beginning the fourth line on the first page. And both letters were dated September 28 and postwarked at 10:35 a. m.

No. 4461

NOTICE TO CREDITORS IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF NEVADA

In the Matter of the Estate of MARTIN VANBERG, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN by the undersigned Eleanor C. Vanberg, as Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Martin Vanberg, deceased, to the Creditors of all persons having claims against the said decedent to file them with the necessary vouchers within six (6) months after the first publication of this notice in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Nevada, or to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers within six (6) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at law offices of Lynne Kelly, 127 Mill Street, Grass Valley, California, the same being her place of business in all matters connected with the estate of said Martin Vanberg.

Dated December 18th, 1944.

ELEANOR C. VANBERG,
Extcutrix of the Last Will and Testament of Martin Vanberg, Deceased.

LYNNE KELLY, Attorney for Executrix.

First publication December 21, 1944.
Dec. 21, 28, Jan 4, 11, 15.

No. 4303

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIAI, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF NEVADA.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION OF TIME APPOINTED FOR PROVIING WILL, ETC.

In the Matter of the Estate of MARY K. PARSONS, also known as MARY KATHERINE PARSONS, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that Friday, the 19th day of January, 1945, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the Court Room of said Court, at the Court House in the City of Nevada, County of Nevada, has been appointed by me as the time and place for proving the Will of said Mary K. Parsons, also known as Mary Katherine Parsons, deceased, and for hearing the Amended application of W. E. Parsons, also known as William Parsons, for the issuance to him of Letters of Administration, with Will annexed, when and where any person interested may appear and contest the same. A prayer for setting the estate aside to surviving spouse is included in said petition.

Dated December 30th, 1944.

R. N. McCORMACK, Clerk.

LAWRENCE J. SKIRVING, 313 Ochsner Building, Sacramento, California. Attorney for Petitioner.

Jan. 4, 8, 11, 15.

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THE NUGGET

GOD IS MY CO-PILOT

By Col. Robert L. Scott

W.N.U. RELEASE

CHAPTER XVI

Well, the lost leader looked at his map and still couldn't see how he was North of the course and really past his destination. So he began to argue again. The old Navy operator stood the bickering as long as he could; then he "took over." With the initiative he had developed, he gave off some of the most classic advice that I've ever heard, and he gave it straight from the shoulder.

"Goddamit," he called, "who the hell's lost, you or me? Now you fly the course I'm telling you and we'll meet you."

And so another man of the Occident failed to change the East, and in failing learned a little and became a little more like the East. It saved twenty-five airplanes.

People have asked me what made me able to shoot down my first Jap, and probably they expected me to say that I had practised on tow targets until I could put every shot in the black. Or that I had been to all the schools from Leavenworth to Mount Holyoke, and had learned tactics. Or perhaps that I was better at piloting than the Jap. I must have disappointed them. For if any one thing more than another enabled me to meet the Japanese fighter pilots in the air and shoot them down while I escaped, it was an American girl.

First of all, I don't know exactly what democracy is, or the real, common-sense meaning of a republic. But as we used to talk things over in China, we all used to agree that we were fighting for The American Girl. She to us was America, Democracy, Coca Colas, Hamburgers, Clean Places to Sleep, or The American Way of Life.

To hurriedly explain this theory, let me say that I learned to fly as anybody else did—with an instructor in a flying school. That is, I learned to take a trainer off and to land it. But to correct this, I learned to be a combat pilot by flying all over the Western Hemisphere to see an American Girl. I went from every State in the Union to Georgia to see her. I went from South America to Panama to see the same girl. I went from Central America to the Canal Zone to see her. All on government missions certainly, but that mission was more to develop myself into being a pilot who could navigate over the world, or fly instruments when I had to, or fly at night, than it was to carry out the routine flight that I was on. I always imagined that my sole duty was to get through with the ship safely. I knew that if I could get through in peacetime I could get through in war. Then if I could fly the ship as an expert, I would only have to point the guns at the right place and the enemy would go down.

To prove this, I go on and answer the question further by saying, "No, ma'am, I didn't learn it in school. Why, my greatest victory in the air was on a cross-country—that's what we call a navigation flight." And here's the story.

Early one morning—July 31, 1942—I took off from Kunming headquarters to return to the eastern theater at Kweilin and Hengyang. High mountains are on this five-hundred-mile route to the East, and I went on top of the overcast right away. From my twenty-thousand-foot altitude I kept looking down at the solid cloud layer just below me, and I guess that subconsciously I prayed there would be breaks at my destination. There were mountains at my destination too, and it's still not the best feeling to have to dive through overcast into hilly country with a fighter ship—or with any ship, for that matter.

As the minutes rolled by and the miles spun behind the P-40, I still didn't see the welcome shadow of a hole in the clouds. In just a little over two hours I arrived over the point above the clouds where Lingling should have been. You see this point was in flat country, and between Kweilin and Hengyang. By intentionally making an error to the North I knew at least what side of Kweilin I was on, and knew furthermore that I could go down much more safely there than farther South in the mountains that surrounded Kweilin.

I called Lingling over the radio, but before I could get a reply, Sasser, the operator at Kweilin, broke in with an "alert" warning. He said: "Chinese net reports noise of enemy airplanes coming up the Canton-Hengyang Railway at high altitude. Last report Section A-5." Looking at my map, which was marked off in squares with letter and numeral co-ordinates, I saw that I was very close to that section. But at the same time I was really not oriented as to position, and was into the last twenty or so gallons of my fuel. Here was a chance at last to intercept enemy planes; by the time the P-40's from our fighter stations could get there, the enemy would have gone on with their mission. What was I to do?

As I considered it for the second that was necessary to make up my mind, I remember thinking that my loss of this ship would be justified if I shot a Japanese ship down, and if I was out of fuel above the clouds I could dive down and land in a rice paddy. That would be an even trade. But I guess my ego thought I could shoot the whole formation down — and the exchange of the Japanese flight for my one ship would certainly be favorable to our side.

But my mind was already made up. Even then I was on my way towards the position that I thought was Section A-5, there on the pretty white tops of the overcast.

Calling to Sasser, I told him I thought I was just East of Lingling and very close to the Jap formation, and was going to try to intercept. I dove down until I was just over the tops of the clouds, at 17,600 feet. I dodged in among the tops of the fluffy cumulus, looking ahead for the first sign of the black silhouette of an airplane. As the enemy ships had been reported heading North, I estimated where they should now be and flew to intercept them.

I'll never forget. I had just looked at the fuel gauge for the hundredth time, and as my eyes left the instrument board to go back to my diligent search, I saw the clock, and the hour was 9:08. At that instant I saw an enemy airplane—one silhouette. From that second on, I know I moved automatically. I saw that on our courses we were going to meet head-on.

The other ship was now much nearer, and closing fast. It was a twin-engine bomber and was right down low over the clouds, just as I was. Down below now were holes in the overcast, and I imagine the bomber was trying to locate its position to go down through. He didn't see my ship, and I kept hidden by the clouds as much as possible. I felt my left hand go to the instrment panel to turn on the gun-switch. Then, as I looked at the red switch, I saw that I had evidently turned it on without being conscious of the act. I moved it off, then back on again, as a kind of test. I turned the gun-sight rheostat on and got the lighted sight reflected on my glass armor in front of my eyes. The enemy ship came on, "mushrooming" in my vision; our relative speed of approach was perhaps five hundred miles an hour. By now I had shoved everything forward on the throttle quadrant—the engine was pulling full power, and the prop pitch was set to high speed, low pitch.

Then, just before I pressed the trigger, I saw the other planes, two enemy fighters above and behind the bomber. I had evidently

Some fifty-caliber ammunition for the P-40.

not been seen by any of the three ships, for after all I was coming on very close to the clouds. But I nearly stopped my aiming from the surprise of seeing them. They were about three thousand feet above the bomber, and were weaving back and forth in loose formation. I saw the square wing-tip that told they were Navy Zeros. There flashed in my mind the warning that I had heard from General Chennault about attacking bombers when there was fighter escort. Everyone in China had always neglected to consider odds on the side of the enemy—they were used to that. Personally, I just didn't know enough about aerial combat to worry much, or I might have gone on anyway. My six guns would neutralize their four; I could shoot the bomber down and dive into the clouds before the Zeros could get me.

I really don't know whether I thought it all out or not, for by now I was shooting. The tracers seemed to go towards the enemy all right, but now the Jap came into my sights so fast that I don't know whether they hit him then or not. I dove right under the nose of the twin-engine ship, and I'll bet he was one surprised pilot. I noted that he had started to turn and maybe that made me miss.

As the ship crossed over my head, I pulled around in the tightest turn I have ever made, mushing down in the clouds a good distance, and that must have hid me momentarily from the fighter escort. As I came out, the bomber was completing its turn opposite to the way I had turned, and I moved in for a full-deflection shot—a shot possible when the other ship is crossing your path, at 90 degrees. I had slowed down, however, and had to reef in and shoot at it from beneath and behind. I got a good burst in here.

But now I saw tracers all around me and felt a couple of hits: the Zeros were shooting at me. One of the enemy fighters dove in front of me and I got a snap shot at it from a hundred yards. I dove under the bomber again, and with the speed that I gained, tried to make a belly attack; I got in another shot burst and felt some more hits on my ship.

As I pulled up, the Zero that had been shooting at me made the mistake of rolling at the top of his climb, and I dove at him and gave him about two hundred rounds with a no-deflection shot; I know the burst hit him badly. I shot at the other fighter from long range as he tried a head-on run. But the clouds were worrying the Japs—they seemed to have trouble seeing me. As my dive at the Zero built my speed up, I turned towards the bomber again; it saw me and started a turn to the right. I snapped a short head-on shot, and before I got to the enemy ship, I tossed caution to the winds and made a hundred and eighty degree turn—the Jap was right in front of my guns and I was already shooting. I held the trigger down and saw the tracers hit the big wing, the fuselage, and saw the glass stream from the canopy. I just squeezed the trigger and "froze" as the bomber seemed to come back towards me.

As I drew up to less than a hundred yards the big red spots on the wing grew wider and wider apart, and I saw pieces come from the left engine. I nearly rammed the enemy—I still don't see how I missed the radio antenna pole behind the glass canopy; I could see the guns waving to and fro, and they shot at me.

But the bomber was going down. I didn't pull up as I went past him this time, but dove steeply. When I came out of the dive I looked back for the Zeros but they were not to be seen. Above and behind me, the bomber was spinning slowly in flames, the black smoke making a spiral above the clouds—I saw it go into the clouds as I mushed through in my pullout. I came out below the clouds, which were broken in a few places now, but I couldn't see the Jap ships. I made one half circle and didn't know where I was.

Finally remembering my fuel supply, I breathlessly glanced at the gauges, and they were all bouncing around on—EMPTY! I turned and headed West with my throttle retarded and the prop set back for cruising. Now I called Sasser, having forgotten to call him at the moment of contact with the enemy. I told him about the interception, that I knew I had shot down the bomber and had gotten some bursts on the fighters. Sasser told me that there was a flight on the way from Hengyang, led by Gil Bright.

My altitude was ten thousand now and I held it while I just about glided with power to the West, where I should see the Hengyang-Kweilin railroad. As I finished my report over the radio, Sasser in Kweilin told me S-3, and Richardson at Hengyang said S-3 also. But Miller at Lingling told me I sounded very close to his station, and gave me the report S-5. These mean, in radio technical language, that my volume was louder in Lingling than at either of the other two stations. More than likely I was closer to the middle town. I assumed this and flew West, letting down gradually.

Just then Miller must have received a report from a town that heard my engine, for he said, "You're Northeast of the field." I turned a little South and saw the welcome red clay of Lingling. I started feeling happy then—I'd been in the air on a cross-country for nearly four hours, and knew that I'd shot down at least one plane. I couldn't buzz the field though, for any minute I expected the engine to cough and the prop to start "windmilling"—out of gas. I put the wheels down and landed without even looking to see which way the wind was on the runway. I got the ship parked without the engine's dying, but the mechanics said they couldn't see any fuel in the tanks.

Rather excitedly I told my story. We counted the holes in my ship and then went over to count those in one of the fighters that had been in another battle that morning. Just then Miller came dashing up in a jeep to say that my air engagement had been reported over Leiyang, sixty miles to the East, and that confirmation had already come in on my bomber. It had crashed and burned eight miles from the town. That noon I was so excited that I couldn't eat my lunch—I just sat there and relived the battle. The sergeant came in to tell me there were seventeen holes in my ship, and two of them were from the cannon of the Zeros—they were all back near the tail; so maybe George Paxton had been right, and maybe the little bastards couldn't shoot. Well, we were to find out during the next ten days, very vividly.

I flew on to Hengyang that afternoon, and with Lieutenant Cluck in a jeep we drove to Leiyang. We had information that some of the crew or passengers had jumped from the bomber that morning and had been captured, and we needed the prisoners for information. With Chinese guides we climbed on foot over the rice paddies built on the hills, towards the scene of the crashed plane. Even before we'd covered the ten or more miles that we had to walk, I saw evidence of the airplane. It seemed as if every coolie that came towards us was carrying a piece of the Jap plane. Near the wreck I saw pieces of aluminum on the houses covering holes in the roofs, and saw some of the clothes from the Jap airmen. These we examined, and found a notebook, a map, and a pistol. Later the soldiers at the wreck gave us a chute and some other things of military value.

When we came to the burned bomber we found it pretty well scattered. The fabric was gone from the parts that hadn't burned, but the larger part was just a mass of burned metal. I noticed that the bodies of four Japs were lying where they had fallen, and several days later other visitors reported them still in the same positions. I looked in vain through the wreckage for a Samurai sword, which is the souvenir we value most from the Jap.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

COAST GUARD WANTS 17 YEAR OLD BOYS NOW

The Coast Guard needs an unlimited number of 17 year old boys for enlistment as apprentice seamen in the Coast Guard Reserve during the month of January. This was the announcement made by the officer in charge of the local recruiting station. All of the men enlisting from the Sacramento area have the added advantage of being trained near home at Government Island, Alameda, for an average period of three months. Following basic training men may qualify for a variety of training schools leading to petty officer ratings. Quotas now available for the 17 year old enlistees who qualify are: Soundman, radioman, school located in San Diego, radar man, some location, electrician, gunner's mate, water tender, pharmacist, fire control, signalman and fireman. The last two schools are located right at the training station in Alameda.

It is not necessary to go to San Francisco to complete enelistment, the local recruiting force added. The aptitude and physical examinations are given here in Sacramento and the boys are enlisted and transferred directly to the training station from Sacramento.

Boys who are graduating from high school during the months of January and February are especially urged to visit this office at once and investigate the opportunities offered for specialized training.

Correspondence is welcome at the Sacramento Recruiting Station and men who desire a personal interview, without feeling obligated, are encouraged to stop in and talk over their individual problems, at 217 New Federal Building, Sacramento.

MORE ECONOMICAL

Ready ground hamburger may contain as much as 25 per cent fat, according to government regulation. Since it's the lean meat that counts for protein, home economists point out that it's often more economical in the long run to select a lean piece and have it ground.

Battle Against Klamath Weed Begins

Nevada County farmers and stockmen met Friday evening in the Nevada Irrigation District Building to plan a further campaign against the Klamath week, which is recognized as growing menace in the western end of the county.

Louis Sleeman, AAA chairman, explained methods by which federal assistance may be obtained for the eradication of the pest, and L. G. Lageson, county agricultural commissioner discussed the cooperation and aid his office can give. Walter S. Ball, of the State Agricultural Department in charge of rodent and weed control, and I. O. Drew, district field man for the AAA proposed a plan for the campaign.

Mrs. Ida McDermott Borne to Rest in Auburn

Funeral services were held Friday in Auburn for Miss Ida C. McDermott, who died Thursday morning in a Nevada City hospital. Rev. L. F. Reed conducted the service in the Little Chapel of the Hills and the Order of Eastern Star read a memorial ritual. The remains were prepared for burial by the Hooper and Weaver of Grass Valley. Interment was in the Odd Fellows Cemetery at Auburn.

Mrs. McDermott was a native of Minnesota aged 44 years. Her family moved to Auburn when she was a year old. There she spent the major portion of her life. She had lived in Grass Valley since 1936. Surviving are her husband, R. T. McDermott, and son, Cpl. Donald McDermott, now in the Mediteranean war theter.

Miss Peggy Vincent Weds Army Officer

Miss Peggy Vincent, Nevada City high school teacher of domestic science, took a leave of absense for an extra week during the Christmas vacation and was married to Lieut. Joseph Elizondo at Marfa, Texas, December 26th.

Mrs. Elizondo will return to her classes Monday. Her husband, an instructor in the Army Air Corps will remain for the time being at his station in Texas.

R.S.V.P. to A.W.V.S.

Now...more than ever...the A.W.V.S. needs every woman's help, whether she can give *one hour of her time or all day!* For War Bond Booths, Information Service at Housing Headquarters, Library "Bookmobiles," Service Men's Canteens, Shopping Service for men overseas and more than 70 other projects. Get in touch with the nearest A.W.V.S. office...*now!*

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WITH OUR

BOYS AND GIRLS

IN GLOBAL WAR

Harrison Randall—

Mrs. Lydia Randall received a letter from her son, Lt. Harrison Randall, this week which was written Christmas day and he was then some where in Italy. He also told his mother he had been promoted to 1st Lt. receiving his commission three months ago. In pictures sent home he had on an expert infantry combat badge which he had received shortly after arriving in the war gone in June. Harrison is with the headquarters group but has seen active service. He had received all his Christmas gifts and packages and all were in fine shape.

Wilford Crispin—

First Lieut. Wilford Crispin of the U. S. Signal Corps, with a 30 day visit from Italy, arrived in Grass Valley with his wife for a three day visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Boise Crispin this past week. Vernon Crispin, a cousin and motorman first class on a submarine accompanied Lt. Crispin and wife. Mrs. Crispin met her husband in New York and they then came across the United States to visit his parents and be present for the 29th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Boise Crispin on Friday. Both young men are natives of Grass Valley with many relatives there and have spent 24 months on foreign soil.

Bill Usrey—

Bill Usrey, U. S. Navy has written relatives and friends here he was in a hospital in the Du ch East Indies and had been there 40 days. He asked that the folks at home in writing him send the letters to his ship, evidently Bill had so far recovered from critical burns suffered some time ago on his ship he was giving a hint he expected to be back aboard soon. His chaplain had to write letters to his mother, Mrs. Kathryn Webber telling of his injuries when they first occurred.

Virgil J. Giani—

A letter written over a year ago to Virgil J. Giani by Mr. and Mrs. Ed Martine while he was in the U. S. Engineers camp in Alabama finally caught up with him in Luxembourg. He is better known here as Jimmie and attended the local schools, being an all around athlete and football player at the high school. The letter received Thursday follows: Luxembourgh. Dec. 6, 1944. Dear Friends. Very fortunate to receive the cards, even though late, the spirit of it all is in the senders heart. Have been through and seen a lot and if I ever get back to God's country again it will take more than a dozen German tanks to pull me away from there. France, Belgium, Germany and even Luxembourgh with its beautiful mountains and streams can't compare to good old Nevada County. As ever your friend, Jim.

Gene Pricer—

Sgt. Gene Pricer, Grass Valley high school graduate of 1940, now gunner on a B-17 Flying Fortress, according to information received by his mother Mrs. Marie Pricer, has been awarded the air medal for "meritorious achievement" while participating in sustained bombing operations over the enemy in Europe. The announcement of the award was made by the commanding general of the Eighth Air Force.

The citation reads: "The courage, coolness and skill displayed by this enlisted man upon these occasions reflect great credit upon himself and the armed forces of the United States."

Corporal Vanberg—

The 93rd General Hospital, England—Wounded in France by shell fragments, Corporal Robert D. Vanberg, 24, motorcycle scout, of 124 Grove Street, Nevada City, is recovering at this United States Army general hospital in England. He has been awarded the Purple Heart.

Corporal Vanberg is making rapid progress, said his ward surgeon, Captain W. H. Rogers of Lansdowne, Penn. He will be released from the hospital at an early date.

Cpl. Vanberg was blown out of a foxhole by an exploding enemy shell during an advance.

"The medics gave me the best of care," said Vanberg. "I was in a hospital in England the next day."

Cpl. Vanberg is the brother of Miss Eleanor Vanberg of the Grove street address.

Lloyd S. Ivey—

AN EIGHTH AIR FORCE BOMBER STATION, England, Staff Sergeant Lloyd S. Ivey, 37, Merced, shown on the right inspecting the schackle of a 2000 pound bomb destined to be dropped upon a German military target by an Eighth Air Force B-17 Flying Fortress, is the assistant chief of his squadron ordnance section. Coporal Samuel W. Lee, San Leandro is shown with him.

Sgt. Ivey has been cited by the commanding officer of the group for an outstanding record of speed, safety and efficiency under difficult conditions of continued operations regardless of adverse weather conditions and long hours. The citation also credited his work as a distinct contribution to the bombing efficiency ow the group and to its safety record.

He is a member of the 385th Bombardment Group, commanded by Colonel George Y. Jumper, Natoma. He wears the presidential unit citation badge awarded to the Third Bombardment Division, of which his group is a part, for the division's historic England-Africa shuttel bombing attack upon the Messerschmidt aircraft plants of Regensburg in August 1943.

Sgt. Ivey's wife, the former Miss Pienina Montersino, lives at 1004 12th Street, Merced. Prior to entering the Army Air Forces in October 1942, he was a glazier for the Cross Lumber Company. He is a member of the Fraternal Order of Eagles, Merced Aeria 2194. He formerly lived Nevada City, where he attended high school.

Since arriving in England 18 months ago he has handled hundreds of tons of bombs ranging from 100 to 2000 pounds which have been dropped upon German war plants, airfields, oil refineries, railroad yards, and military defense points.

NEWSMAN TELLS OF MEANDERING TO MINDORO

Pfc. Bill Laird sent the following article to his mother, Mrs. Paul Jurkovich of this city:

By Romert Shaplen of Newsweek

We crept at night through Surigao Strait already nicknamed "Iron Bottom Channel" as a result of the recent battle of the Philippine Seas—and held our breaths at sunrise as we dropped into the Mindano Sea. This was no longer the comfortable spaciousness of the Pacific. Now we constantly felt like looking over our shoulders to see if we were being followed.

At 1020 the first Jap plane appeared coming out of the sun from behind an island. From then on for the rest of the day, what the emperor calls his "special attack force" paid us periodic visits. We thus achieved the distinction of being the first MacArthur convoy ever subjected to air assault while en route to a landing beach, and some of our ships sustained damage.

The climax came stunningly just after six in the evening. Already we had had our share of thrills, watching a P-38 chase a divebomber over the convoy and set his tail on fire, cheering the Hellcats and Corsairs as they shot down four of the enemy specialists. But this was something extra—the best dogfight I've seen in a year of Pacific coverage. The sky was overflowing with orange, but there was no glare. The glow just lay supended above the horizon a great sheaf of luminous color, unbelievably beautiful.

Then we saw them, like a pair of flying fish playing tag, but for keeps. The bomber a Jap Betty was low over the water, black as a buzzard probably no more than fifty feet above the waves. The Hellcat was behind him, higher up. For fully five minutes the chase went on, in technicolor. The Betty must have known he was through when he started but he put up a glorious fight. His rear gunner blazing defiance, he twice forced the Hellcat to bank and turn up for a fresh down ward swoop. Finally he was hit, but it took several punches to get him down. He skidded on the water, the fuselage spalshing in the waves twice, and then amazingly he came out of it, eked out another half mile before he finally checked in with Davy Jones. And from the deck of every ship in the convoy a great roar welled up.

Our second day out, U minus one, was strangely and unexpectedly quiet. We knew that Halsey was going to start his strikes, but we expected a morning, attack first. There were plenty of alerts during the day over the Sulu Sea, but no planes—except for a few over the escort carriers on our port quarter. Along about dusk I grew fairly adept at getting in and out of the skivvy hood and long gloves given me for protection against gun blasts. The costume, when everyone has it on, makes a ship look like a floating chapter of the Ku Klux Klan. Leaning over his bridge, Captain Jack Duncan, skipper of this cruiser who has the name of Moscow Jack as a result of his service as naval attache in Russia until a year ago, ripped off his skivvy outfit and mused:—"This is a helluva way for a man to spend his declining years."

At about 0515 the phone in my cabin rang. "You better come on up" a voice said. "Our destroyers have picked up a target, and there may be some shooting." Barking my shins in the dark, I managed to make the deck in time to see an orange ball of flame burst off the port stern. Two cans were working it over—a baby Jap transport. Meanwhile a cooperative night plane was making runs on another transport twenty miles away, and a Jap float plane dropped a few harmless bombs on our minesweepers ahead. It looked like it might be a busy day. Spotting another possible target a ship was sent jumping head. "Don't mistake us for a skunk" a minesweeper begged over the air. He had reason, a few moments later the possible skunk turned out to be him.

The cruiser snaked rapidly north ward, pushing its bow through Mindoro Strait and into the South China Sea—a long way from home. South of us now, off the landing beach, the attack force had stopped. What had begun hectically in the predawn darkness simmered down to nothing. On the beach just south of the Bugsanga river at the shorehead of the Mindoro Sugar Central Railway 8 locomotives and 400 cane cars, a crowd ofFilipinos with some native cattle was clustered. Captain Duncan snorted: "Here we are 150 miles from Manila, and we can't start a bombardment because a mayor's welcoming committee is in the way."

PERSONALS

Dennis Coughlan court house custodian, overcome by illness at the court house Saturday afternoon is resting easily at his home on Main street. He expects to be confined to his bed a week or two.

Mrs. A. Browning of French Coral district deputy of Native Daughters of the Golden West, will install incoming officers of Laurel Parlor of Nevada City Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Victoria Harris of Berkeley arrived Sunday for a visit with her sisters Mrs. Lucy Kneebone and Mrs. A. Browning.

Mr. and Mrs. William Browning and children of Berkeley spent the past week end in Nevada City visiting relatives.

The regular monthly meeting of the Tahoe national forest service ladies was held in the National Hotel Thursday evening. After the dinner the group adjourned to the hotel parlor where seven tables of cards were enjoyed. Score winners received defense stamps as prizes. There were twenty eight members present for the event. Mrs. Frank Meggers was hostess of the evening.

Harry Browning and Vern Harris came up from the bay area Saturday evening on a business trip.

Calvin Veale of Sacramento visited his father, Ben Veale, and brother, Charles Veale ,in this city recently.

Mrs. Ella Stillman who has spent the past month in Washington with relatives has returned to Nevada City and is now living in Kopp's Auto Court.

Mrs. W. Dent and son, Cpl. Raymond Dent of Geiger Field, Spokane were Nevada City visitors Saturday from Baxters. Dent who suffered severe injuries in a fall on ice recently, will be able to leave a Grass Valley hospital in a few days. Raymond is here on furlough and enjoying a visit with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Veale have rented the Richards house on Boulder street and moved their furniture here from Fresno and are now comfortably situated. Mr. and Mrs. Veale have renovated and remodeled the former Colley Confectionery which they purchased two months ago and it is now a most up to date establishment.

Ranger and Mrs. Frank Meggers and Mrs. Nelson Stone of Camptonville were visitors in Nevada City Thursday.

Funeral services were held Friday afternoon in the Hooper and Weaver Mortuary fom Mrs. Annie E. George who died Thursday night during sleep at her home, 229 Chapel street. Rev. Mark Pike conducted the service. Interment was in the Masonic Cemetery.

Mrs. George was born in New Jersey 86 years ago and came to California with her mother when four years of age, via the Isthmus of Panama. They rejoined her father, the late John Trewhella who was engaged in ming around Grass Valley.

After graduating from the local schools she passed the teachers' examinations. Her first post was with Miss Aldersey's school on Mill Street, long since discontinued. For some years she was a teacher in the Bell Hill school. She married Samuel T. George in 1881. She was a member of the Methodist Church, active for many years in its Sunday school. Surviving are her daughters, Miss Florence George and Mrs. Annie S. Mitchell of this city, with whom she made her home.

November Gas Tax Shows Gain

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 15—November assessments of oil companies for California gasoline taxes are $17,416 more than they were for the same month a year ago, marking a gain of .0042 or slightly less than one half of one per cent.

The state board of equalization made this comparison here when it completed its review of November tax returns recently filed, showing distribution of 138,821,158 gallons of gasoline on which a tax of $5,192,245 was assessed. This was in contrast with sales of taxable gallonage of 135,169,263 yielding a revenue ow $4,173,815 in November 1943. The board tated:

"This gain of 548,524 gallons is relativel ysmall, but it indicates that he decline shown by the October figures reversing the upward trend in September has been at least checked.

"It seems reasonable to believe that the December revenue may be approximately that of a year ago, making the total for 1944 some $49-184,000. There does not seem to be support for any optimistic estimate."

WEDS IN NEBRASKA

Milly E. Usrey and Sergeant Francis Sonnenfelt were married in Alliance, Nebraska, December 21, The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Kathryn Webber of 418 Broad street and a twin of Billy E. Usrey of the U. S. Navy. Mrs. Sonnenfelt is now making her home in Texas where her husband is stationed with the U. S. Army.

Union Hotel Changes Hands

Dominic Mezzetta has sold the Union Hotel, famous in the annals of Nevada City prior to the turn of the century, to C. K. Roscoe, former resident of Blue Tent.

Pictures of the hotel appear in directories of the city published in 1970. The hostelry contained 100 "airy" rooms originally, but in Febbruary, 1900, fire broke out in the attic. Phil Scadden, county assessor was then fire chief. With 25 volunteer firemen he put all the city's equipment to work and soon had six streams of water playing on the blaze. They succeeded in saving a substantial portion of the building, but the third story(when reconstruction and renovation took place was never restored.

The building had several owners in its more than 70 years of existence, among them, Ira Laton, Rector Bros, Jacob Naffzigger, Lee Leiter, J. A. Northway, Henry Metzenbauger and Arthur W. Morris.

The hotel in recent years has been closed so far as its rooming facilities were concerned, but the new owners expect to redecorate it and open it for business in the near future.

Gold Flat Queen Bees Shipped to Venezuela

O. A. Stahlschmidt, apiarist of Gold Flat, adjoining Nevada City, was guest speaker at the weekly meeting of the Rotary Club. He gave a vivid description of bee habits and the many devices a bee keeper must use to succeed.

Stahlschmidt stated he was as much interested in rearing queen bees as in selling honey, and reported sending one consignment to Venezuela. He also sells packages of bees to apiarists who are beginning the business or who wish to improve the strains of their apiaries.

Jars of honey were placed on the tables and hot biscuits were served. Joseph Day of Gold Flat was program chairman.

To help prevent steel wool from rusting home economists dry it out on the radiator after each using.

PUT YOUR FINGER DOWN ON THIS SABOTEUR OF HEALTH.. Keep on top of the "flu" germ this winter. He is going about nipping folks these cold and wet wintry days. Don't let him sabotage your health and cost you time and money on your important job these war days.

When you go out of doors this winter—dress in warm, dry, weather-type clothing. But if you should come home cold and wet, change at once to warm dry clothing. At the first symptom of a cold, doctor-up and climb into bed. Get the advice of a nurse or doctor and get well and keep well.

It would be a good idea, too, to see that your home heating equipment is working efficiently and economically. Use heat wisely. Do not overheat and waste fuel. Keep windows and doors and fireplace openings closed to prevent heat loss.

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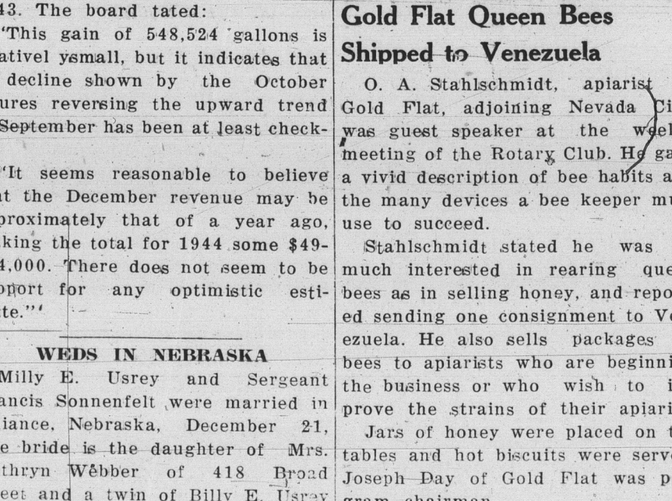
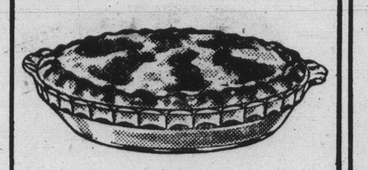


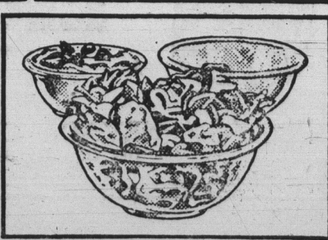
WITH an ordinary baking dish you lose precious food every time you transfer it to a serving dish. You lose again from serving dish to storage dish. And you lose more when it's warmed over and served up again. You probably lose at least a full helping. But see how you save with this Pyrex Double Duty casserole! You bake, serve, and store all in the same dish! You even reheat leftovers in it and use it again for serving without a single food transfer. The handy cover keeps food warm or serves as a separate pie plate. Get yours today!

PYREX DOUBLE DUTY CASSEROLE 2 QUART SIZE 75¢



"FLAVOR-SAVER" PIE PLATE
The most popular new Pyrex dish ever introduced! Deep with fluted edge to keep all juice and flavor in your pies. Lovely design with clear glass handles . . . 10" size 45¢

MATCHED PYREX BOWL SET
3 smart Pyrex Bowls (1, 1½, and, 2½ qt. sizes). Use them for mixing, baking, serving, and storing! Save dish-washing! Set of 3 bowls, nesting to save space, . . . only 95¢



PYREX CAKE DISH
Notice convenient glass handles! Bakes perfect layer cakes or doubles for meat, vegetables, and other baking. Washes easily. A pair makes a lovely gift. Each . . . only 35¢

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